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"DOCTOR WHO"
SERIAL 6E

EPISODE 1: 'Arc Of Infinity'

by

Johnny Byrne

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director	RON JONES
Designer	MARJORIE PRATT
Script Editor	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate	ANGELA SMITH
Production Manager	RALPH WILTON
A.F.M.	LYNN RICHARDS
Production Assistant	DI BROOKES
Costume Designer	DEE ROBSON
Make-Up Artist	FRAN NEEDHAM
Visual Effects Designer	CHRIS LAWSON
TM1	DON BABBAGE
Sound Supervisor	ALAN MACHIN
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Music by	ROGER LIMB
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

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"DOCTOR WHO" DE 1: 'The Arc of Infinity'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
NYSSA
OMEGA
TALOR
DAMON
COLIN
ROBIN
CASTELLAN
MAXIL
LORD PRESIDENT
HEDIN
ZORAC
THALIA
RECEPTIONIST.

N/S:

PROPRIETOR
DUTCH POLICEMAN
ERGON
GUARDS

* * * * *

SETS:

Gallifrey Composite:

Offices (For Castellan and Time Lord)
Computer Room.
Council Chamber
Security Compound.
Corridor.

Tardis Composite:

Console Room.
Corridor.

Cafe.

Crypt Composite:

Crypt.
Pump Room.
Service Tunnel.

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Cafe.
Ext. Old House (grounds & Crypt)
Ext. Street. (Police Station)

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6E

EPISODE 1: 'Arc Of Infinity'

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SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

1. INT. GALLIFREY. OFFICE.

(AN AREA IN SHADOW.

SOUND OF A DOOR
OPENING AND CLOSING.
A MOMENT AND AN
UNIDENTIFIED FIGURE
MOVES INTO SHOT AND
UP TO A TABLE.

A HIDDEN SWITCH IS
PRESSED. A HUM AND
A PANEL SLIDES BACK
IN THE CEILING. FROM
THE RECESS BEYOND A
STRANGE LOOKING
FITTING DESCENDS TO HOLD
AT ABOUT HEAD LEVEL ABOVE
THE FLOOR.

THE FITTING GLOWS.

IT SHOOTS DOWN A
CONE OF LIGHT.
AS WE WATCH A
HUMANOID FIGURE
RESOLVES IN THE
CENTRE OF THE CONE
(THIS IS OMEGA, BUT
WE DON'T REVEAL THIS
UNTIL MUCH LATER)

OMEGA'S FORM IS IN
NEGATIVE, HIS
FEATURES FLOWING
EERILY IN THE WEIRD
FORCES AT WORK IN
THE CONE.

THE REST OF THE
FIGURE IS IN SILHOUETTE,
THE BODY SLENDER AND
YOUTHFUL AND SEEMINGLY
ROBED IN A BLACK
FORM FITTING JUMPSUIT.

THE OVERALL FIGURE
HAS A GHOSTLY, BLACK
EDGE AROUND IT, WHICH,
WHEN SEEN IN THE
POSITIVE IS A CAPE.)

OMEGA: You have made your choice?

TIME LORD: Yes. We're ready
to begin.

OMEGA: Excellent! And your
choice?

TIME LORD: It has not been easy.
But time, present location,
personality, for these and
other reasons, it must be the
Doctor.

OMEGA: (STARTLED) The Doctor?
(PAUSE) Yes, clever ... most
ingenious. A perfect choice,
Time Lord.

(AN AMUSED CHUCKLE,
THEN HE FADES)

2. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(THE MATRIX COMPUTER
ROOM. TWO COMPUTER
SPECIALISTS ON
DUTY.

ONE OLDER, TALOR.

THE OTHER DAMON.
A PLEASANT LOOKING
MAN IN HIS EARLY
TWENTIES.

HE'S STUDYING A CHART
AT THE CONSOLE WHEN
A WARNING LIGHT
FLASHES.

DAMON LEAVES OFF
WHAT HE'S DOING
AND GOES TO INVESTIGATE.

TALOR LOOKS OVER
(ENQUIRINGLY)

DAMON: The security circuit
...! Cut the scrambler.

(TALOR HITS A
SWITCH. THE WARNING
LIGHT CUTS.

DAMON LIFTS A FLAP
AND EXTRACTS A
COMPONENT. CHECKS
IT)

Photon Cell burnout.
(cont ...)

(FINDS A REPLACEMENT.
INSERTS IT.

DAMON ACTIVATES THE
CONSOLE SCREEN TO
SEE A BLUR
OF DATA ROLLING UP.

TALOR MOVES TO
ACTIVATE THE
SCRAMBLER AGAIN)

DAMON: (cont) (URGENT) No ...
wait!

TALOR: Careful Damon. That
circuit is out of bounds!

DAMON: I don't believe this.
Talor ... look!

(TALOR MOVES TO
JOIN HIM)

TALOR: What is it?
(ON SCREEN)

DAMON: Someone's transmitting
the bio patterns of one of
the Time Lords.

(SHOCKED REACTION.

TALOR STUDIES
THE SCREEN)

TALOR: (SCARED) Cut it.

(DAMON CUTS THE
CIRCUIT. THEY
START AT EACH
OTHER)

This is treason! I must
report it at once.

3. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR HAS A ROUNDAL
REMOVED AND IS
FIDDLING INSIDE WITH
A JUNCTION BOX WHERE
SEVERAL CABLES
MEET.

NYSSA IS NEARBY)

THE DOCTOR: That might do.
the trick. Let's see if
it works.

(STANDS UP)

NYSSA: It'll make quite a
change to have audio link-up
on the scanner.

THE DOCTOR: And such a simple
job. I don't know why
I didn't do it sooner.

(THEY WALK OFF)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Cafe. in busy
Amsterdam Street. Day.

ROBIN stands, two
back packs at his feet.

He looks at his watch,
then in the window of
the cafe.

Tired of waiting, he
picks up the packs and
enters.

4. INT. CAFE. DAY.

(THE CAFE IS ALMOST
EMPTY.)

THE BORED PROPRIETOR
POURS HIMSELF A
CUP OF COFFEE.

ROBIN SMILES A
LITTLE NERVOUSLY AT THE
PROPRIETOR AS HE
ENTERS AND CROSSES
TO COLIN.

BOTH MEN CAPABLE
LOOKING YOUTHS OF ABOUT
NINETEEN.

ROBIN INDICATES COLIN
SHOULD WRAP THE
CONVERSATION UP
QUICKLY.

COLIN BREAKS OFF TO
NOD. THEN CONTINUES,
HIS ACCENT FAINTLY
ANTIPODEAN)

COLIN: I'd better go. (LISTENS)
No everywhere's full. We'll
have to sleep rough tonight.
(LISTENS) Yes, the Hostel
from tomorrow. That's the
number I gave you.

(LISTENS AND SMILES)

See you at the airport
tomorrow. Take care. (cont ...)

(COLIN REPLACES
THE TELEPHONE)

COLIN: Okay?

(ROBIN NODS.

A DUTCH POLICEMAN
ENTERS AND IS
GREETED BY THE
PROPRIETOR.

IT IS AN INFORMAL
VISIT.

BOTH MEN CHAT,
THE PROPRIETOR
POURING COFFEE FOR
THE POLICEMAN.

ROBIN MOVES TO
CONCEAL HIMSELF)

(GRINS, QUIETLY) Steady.
The Dutch are a very civilised
race. They don't send
people to prison for loosing
a passport.

ROBIN: No. But they
can deport them.

COLIN: (SMILES) Hunger
always makes you paranoid.
Come on, let's eat.

(ROBIN EYES THE
POLICEMAN WHO IS
NOW SMILING AT SOME
REMARK THE PROPRIETOR
HAS MADE.

ROBIN SMILES TOO)

ROBIN: Maybe you're right.

(THEY CROSS TO
THE COUNTER)

COLIN: Our real concern is where we're going to sleep tonight.

ROBIN: I know a place. Not the most appealing. But central. And very cheap.

COLIN: Sounds good.

ROBIN: And literally as quiet as the grave.

5. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCREEN,
THE VIEW OF
EMPTY SPACE.

THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA AT THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR OPERATES
A SWITCH)

THE DOCTOR: Perfect.

NYSSA: (SMILES) We have an
audio system, but nothing to
listen to.

(OPERATES THE
SCANNER-SCREEN
CONTROL AND THE
SHUTTER CLOSES)

THE DOCTOR: And now we have
nothing to look at. Couldn't
be better.

(HE CROSSES TO
THE CORRIDOR DOOR)

Peace and quiet is just what
the doctor ordered.

(EXITS.

NYSSA SMILES.
AS SHE DOES A
LIGHT STARTS TO
BLINK ON THE CONSOLE.

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NYSSA MOVES TO
EXAMINE LIGHT,
CHECK, FROWNS,
THEN CHECKS AGAIN)

NYSSA: Doctor!

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6. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR
AMBLES ALONG)

NYSSA: (OOV) (MORE URGENTLY)
Doctor!

(HE PAUSES IN
MID-STEP)

(OOV) Doctor! Come quickly!

7. INT. GALLIFREY. OFFICE.

(THE CONE OF LIGHT
ACTIVATES.

THE NEGATIVE
IMAGE OF OMEGA
RESOLVES)

OMEGA: The data has been
received Time Lord. But
not the macro inductor ...
why?

TIME LORD: I had to
close down transmission.
A fault developed.

OMEGA: What will you do?

TIME LORD: Check to see it
wasn't detected.

OMEGA: But if it were?

TIME LORD: I'll deal with it.
Perhaps we should delay until I
have.

OMEGA: It's too late. Already
the Tardis is under my control.

8. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCREEN,
THE VIEW OF EMPTY
SPACE OUTSIDE.

THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA BY THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINES A DIAL)
The sensors show we're
converging with a massive
source of magnetic radiation.

NYSSA: But there's nothing
out there. Just light
years of black empty space.

THE DOCTOR: Something's causing
it.

NYSSA: What do we do?

THE DOCTOR: Change course.

NYSSA: To where?

THE DOCTOR: Anywhere so long as it's
away from here.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
TO MANIPULATE
THE CONTROLS)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Amsterdam. Old House
Day.

Secluded beautiful, old house
set in its own grounds.

Sounds of effort and movement
nearby.

PULL BACK to pick up ROBIN
and COLIN. ROBIN has
climbed over the old iron
gates. Now COLIN is tossing
the rucksacks over. That
done, he climbs over to
join ROBIN on the other
side.

They pick up their packs.

COLIN: (A LITTLE OVER-WHELMED)
We're spending the night
there?

ROBIN smiles and nods.

COLIN: How do we get in?

ROBIN: Through the door ...
That is, unless they've
repaired the lock.

COLIN: I can't believe it.

ROBIN: Actually, we're staying
in the annex.

ROBIN points. We
see his P.O.V. A Crypt.

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THIS CONSOLE ROOM
HAS STARTED TO
JUDDER.

NYSSA: What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: I can't control
the Tardis.

(NYSSA EXAMINES THE
DIALS ON THE CONSOLE)

NYSSA: These readings don't
make sense.

THE DOCTOR: I know.

10. INT. CRYPT. DAY.

(ROBIN AND COLIN
ENTER AND START
TO DECEND THE
STAIRS, ROBIN
LEADING THE WAY,
TORCH IN HAND)

COLIN: Who owns this place?

(THEY PAUSE)

ROBIN: The State. It's a
kind of forgotten national
treasure. No-one comes
here except the odd gardener
during the day.

(ROBIN LEADS COLIN
DOWN THE STEPS.

AT THE BOTTOM THEY
PAUSE. ROBIN'S
TORCH EERILY ILLU-
MINATING THE INTERIOR.

THE CRYPT IS ANCIENT.
CARVED STONE TOMBS,
CRUMBLING EFFIGIES,
AND DEATH MASKS.
WATER DRIPS)

COLIN: Are you being serious
about staying here?

ROBIN: Of course.

COLIN: (LOOKING ABOUT) Now
I know you're crazy.

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ROBIN: Impressive isn't it?
Used to be the old family
crypt.

COLIN: Thanks for the
history lesson. But there's
no way you get me to sleep
in this dump.

ROBIN: Don't have to. Our
nest's through here.

(ROBIN GOES THROUGH
TO A DOOR AT THE
END AND UNBOLTS IT.

COLIN JOINS HIM
AND THEY GO THROUGH)

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11. INT. CRYPT. PUMPING HOUSE. DAY.

(AGAINST THE WALL
AN AUTOMATIC SWITCH-
BOARD AND CONTROL
PANEL. HERE AND
THERE, VALVES,
TURN-COCKS AND
OTHER MECHANICAL
APPARATUS.

IN THE FAR END A
COUPLE OF SERVICE
EXITS)

ROBIN: Not quite the Ritz,
but it's dry and warm. And
as I said, very cheap and as
quiet as the grave.

(ALL ABOUT MASSIVE
PIPES HUMMING WITH
POWER)

COLIN: What's in the pipes?

ROBIN: Water. We're below
sea level here. Stop the
pumps and Amsterdam would
take up its stilts and float.
How do you like it?

COLIN: Well ... I'm not too
keen on the neighbours.

(ROBIN PLACES HIS
TORCH ON A CONVENIENT
LEDGE AND STARTS TO
REMOVE HIS PACK)

12. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.
NIGHT.

(DAMON AT WORK
WHEN TALOR COMES
IN)

DAMON: Talor, the analysis
checks out.

TALOR: You're sure?

DAMON: Yes. It's the
Doctor's bio pattern. What
did the Castellan have to
say?

TALOR: In spite of the urgency
of my request, he chooses not
to be available until tomorrow.

DAMON: I don't understand.
Only a Time Lord could have
transmitted that data.

TALOR: It's out of your
hands now. And Damon, say
nothing.

DAMON: (NODS DISPIRITEDLY) will
you need me any more?

TALOR: No. Good night.

DAMON: Good night.

(DAMON GATHERS UP A FILE AND
GOES OUT. THE DOORS CLOSE
BEHIND HIM)

12a. INT. CORRIDOR.

(DAMON WALKS AWAY
FROM CAMERA.

AS HE DOES, A
SHADOW FALLS
ACROSS THE FLOOR
AND A HAND EXTENDS
AND OPENS THE DOOR
TO THE COMPUTER
ROOM)

12b. INT. COMPUTER ROOM

(LOW ANGLE - WE
GLIMPSE SOMEONE
ENTERING.

UNSEEN PERSON'S
P.O.V.: TALOR AT
WORK AT THE CONSOLE.

P.O.V. MOVES IN ON
TALOR. TALOR NOT
AWARE AT FIRST.
THEN LOOKS UP,
STARTLED. THEN
REACTS WITH RESPECT
GETTING TO HIS FEET)

TALOR: Good evening.

(HE REACTS, UNSEEN
TIME LORD HAS
BROUGHT OUT A
BULBOUS GLASS
BARRELLED OBJECT)

(PUZZLED) Impulse lasar?

(HIS PUZZLEMENT
GIVES WAY TO FEAR.
HE BACKS OFF, HIS
HANDS MAKE CONTACT
WITH THE METAL OF
THE CONSOLE.

THE IMPULSE LASAR
GLOWS, A BEAM HITS
THE CONSOLE, A
FLASH ENVELOPES
TALOR WHO SCREAMS.

TALOR SHRIVELS, HIS
BODY SLUMPING TO
THE FLOOR.

UNSEEN TIME LORD
PUTS THE IMPULSE
LASAR AWAY, MOVES
TO THE CONSOLE,
LIFTS A FLAP AND
TINKERS WITH THE
INNARDS.

A FEW MOMENTS
WORK AND HE RE-
PLACES THE FLAP,
STEPS OVER TALOR'S
BODY AND EXITS)

13. INT. CRYPT. PUMPING HOUSE.
EVENING.

(BOTH SLEEPING BAGS
ARE SPREAD OUT AND
ROBIN HAS ALREADY
SNUGGLED INTO HIS.

TENTATIVELY COLIN
CLIMBS INTO HIS
SLEEPING BAG, STILL
FULLY DRESSED.

ROBIN WATCHES,
AMUSED)

ROBIN: Are you really going
to sleep like that?

COLIN: (DEFENSIVELY) And
what's the matter?

ROBIN: You're still fully
dressed.

COLIN: I'm not taking any
chances.

ROBIN: Oh, come on. It's
only a pump house. The
worse thing that can happen
is that we're caught by the
police.

COLIN: (LOOKS AROUND) I
find it spooky.

ROBIN: At least take your
boots off.

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(COLIN SEES THE
FOOLISHNESS OF
HIS BEHAVIOUR,
SMILES AND STARTS
TO REMOVE HIS
BOOTS)

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14. INT. GALLIFREY. TIME LORD'S OFFICE

(OMEGA RESOLVING IN
THE CONE OF LIGHT)

TIME LORD: As I feared. The
transmission was detected. But
it's been dealt with.

OMEGA: How?

TIME LORD: An accident was
arranged.

OMEGA: Then bonding can take
place immediately?

TIME LORD: (NODS) As long as
you are positive there is no
other way.

OMEGA: I am not of your
dimension, Time Lord. I
have the means to enter, but
without the physical imprint
of bonding. I couldn't remain
among you.

15. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

THE TARDIS
REFUSING TO RESPOND

NYSSA: Can't you over-ride
the control?

THE DOCTOR: No. I would
risk destroying the Tardis.
It could break up.

(NYSSA LOOKS OFF
AND REACTS)

NYSSA: Doctor!

(FOLLOWS HER LOOK
TO THE SCREEN.

ON THE SCREEN:
SOMETHING IS
HAPPENING TO THE
AREA OF DARK
SPACE OUTSIDE.

A RAINBOW SHAPED
BEAM IS ARCING
ON AND OFF ACROSS
SPACE. WEAK AT
FIRST THEN STRONGER.

THE DOCTOR REACTING)

What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Something's coming
through.

NYSSA: A materialisation?

THE DOCTOR: (SURPRISED)
No ... extra dimensional.

(ON THE SCREEN.

THE ARCING FLARES,
BLACK SPACE CHURNS,
AND BEGINS TO BEAR
DOWN ON THE TARDIS
WITH INCREDIBLE VELOCITY.

(ALARM) Quick Nyssa. Out
of here!

(AS THEY RUSH OUT
THE LIGHTS IN THE
TARDIS DIM, MOVEMENTS
SLOW, OBJECTS
BEGINNING TO BEND
AND DISTORT.

ON THE SCREEN.

THE EXPANDING FORCE
OF BLACK ENERGY
ERUPTS INTO THE
TARDIS JUST AS
NYSSA AND THE
DOCTOR LEAVE THE
CONSOLE ROOM.

A WEIRD KEENING
WIND NOISE HEARD
OVER)

16. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA
RUNNING DOWN THE
CORRIDOR.

THEIR MOVEMENTS SLOWING,
THE CORRIDOR BENDING
ABOUT THEM)

17. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE BLACK ENERGY
FORCE IS RESOLVING
INTO THE NEGATIVE
HUMANOID FORM OF
OMEGA.

HE BEGINS TO MOVE
AFTER THE DOCTOR
AND NYSSA)

18. INT. CORRIDOR. TARDIS.

(NYSSA AND THE
DOCTOR CONTINUE
TO MOVE IN SLOW
MOTION.

THE FORM OF OMEGA
APPEARS HEADING
TOWARDS THEM AT
NORMAL SPEED.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
AS OMEGA MOVES
UP TO HIM.

THERE IS NO ESCAPE.

OMEGA REACHES OUT
AND ON CONTACT WITH
THE DOCTOR ACTION
SPEEDS UP, DISTORTED,
FRIGHTENING.

ON THE DOCTOR, HE'S
FADING AWAY TO NEAR
NOTHINGNESS. HIS
IMAGE BEGINNING TO BE
ABSORBED BY OMEGA.

THE IMAGE OF OMEGA
VANISHES LEAVING THE
DOCTOR'S BODY RIMMED
BY THE THIN BAND OF
LIGHT.

OVER NYSSA SCREAMING
THE DOCTOR'S NAME,
HER NORMAL MOVEMENT
RESTORED.

HER P.O.V.

THE DOCTOR, HIS
IMAGE SPLITS IN
TWO. ONE IMAGE
WAVERS, THE BAND
OF LIGHT FLOWS
TO OUTLINE IT.

THE LIGHT FLASHES
AND CRACKLES AND
BOTH IT AND THE
SECOND IMAGE OF
THE DOCTOR COMPLETELY
VANISH.

EFFECTS DIE, LIGHT
RETURNS TO NORMAL.

THE DOCTOR, HIS FACE
SCREWED IN AGONY,
PITCHES FORWARD
UNCONSCIOUS)

19. INT. CRYPT. PUMPING HOUSE. EARLY MORNING.

(COLIN AND ROBIN
TUCKED UP AND
ASLEEP IN THEIR
BED-ROLLS. SINISTER
SOUND. SOMETHING
STRANGE HAPPENING
TO THE WATER IN THE
PIPES.

FEELING BUILDS. A
TARDIS GENERATOR
SOUND HEARD OFF.
THROUGH THE GAPS
IN THE DOORWAY
SEPARATING THE PUMPING
HOUSE FROM THE CRYPT,
PULSING LIGHT SEEN.
THE WATER GURGLES IN
FRENZY.

COLIN STIRS AND COMES
AWAKE, HE HEARS THE
NOISE AND LOOKS OFF.

HIS P.O.V.

THE PULSING LIGHT
GLIMPSED THROUGH
THE GAPS IN THE DOOR,
AS HE WATCHES THE
LIGHT CUTS, AND ALL
FALLS OMINOUSLY QUIET
BUT FOR THE NORMAL
PIPE NOISE.

COLIN NUDGES ROBIN)

COLIN: (HUSHED) Robin ...

(ROBIN STIRS)

Come on, wake up! (cont ...)

(ROBIN OPENS A
BLEARY EYE)

COLIN: (cont) Something's
going on inside.

ROBIN: What?

COLIN: There's someone in
there.

(ROBIN COCKS A
BLEARY EYE AT
THE DOOR.

HIS P.O.V.

ALL IS ABSOLUTELY
STILL)

ROBIN: You're imagining
it. Go to sleep.

COLIN: (HEATED) I tell
you I heard something.

ROBIN: You sort it out. I
want to sleep.

(ROBIN SNUGGLES BACK.

COLIN THINKS FOR A
BEAT, THEN MOVES TO
TAKE THE TORCH AND
SWITCHES IT ON.

HE MOVES TO THE DOOR.
TENSE AND WOUND UP,
HE OPENS IT GINGERLY,
AND SHINES HIS TORCH
THROUGH)

20. INT. CRYPT. EARLY MORNING.

(THE LAMP PLAYING
OVER THE TOMBS,
EFFIGIES AND
MASKS.

COLIN COMES THROUGH.
HE FROWNS AND SWEEPS
THE TORCH ABOUT.

THE TORCH PLAYING
OVER THE INTERIOR.
IT CATCHES SOMETHING,
MOVES ON THEN JERKS
BACK TO HOLD ON
SOMETHING WE HAVEN'T
SEEN BEFORE, AN
EMPTY SQUARE SHAPED
TOMB. IT HAS A
STEPPED BASE WITH
FOUR PILLARS SUPPORTING
A CANOPY. ON EACH
OF THE PILLARS A HOLLOW
EYED STONE MASK
STARES DOWN.

COLIN IS FROWNING.
HE CAN'T REMEMBER
HAVING SEEN THE
STRUCTURE ON THE
WAY IN.

HE MOVES UP SLOWLY
PLAYING HIS TORCH
OVER THE TOMB.

SUDDENLY THE KEENING
WIND NOISE IS HEARD.
(COLIN BACKS AWAY)

COLIN: Robin ... come on
out here!

21. INT. PUMP HOUSE. EARLY MORNING.

(ROBIN MUMBLES AND
TURNS OVER)

22. INT. CRYPT. EARLY MORNING.

(WEIRD SOUND BUILDING
UP AROUND COLIN.

ON THE STRUCTURE.
SUDDENLY IT OPENS
AND A SHAPE APPEARS.

IT MOVES FORWARD,
PASSES THROUGH AN
INVISIBLE FIELD
WHICH CRACKLES,
AND MOVES DOWN TO
PAUSE. THIS IS
THE ERGON A HIDEOUS
UNHUMAN, WHOLLY ALIEN
BEING.

IT IS MANSIZED, THICK
BODIED, IT'S SKIN
GLISTENING AND STUDED
WITH PRICKLY ULCERIOUS
ERUPTIONS. IT'S
SKULL NARROWS TO AN
ALMOST NON EXISTANT
FOREHEAD. IT'S NOSE
IS BEAKED. THE MOUTH
AND LIPS FIXED IN
A TERRIFYING JAGGED
TOOTH-FILLED LEER.
IT'S HANDS ARE
RUDIMENTARY STUMPS
WHICH CLUTCH A
STRANGE LIGHT FILLED
WEAPON.

IT RAISES WEAPON AT
THE COWERING COLIN.
A BEAM LANCES OUT AND
HITS HIM.

COLIN IS ENVELOPED.

HIS IMAGE GOES FROM
POSITIVE TO NEGATIVE
AND VANISHES.

THE ERGON TURNS AND
MOVES TOWARDS THE
TOMB STRUCTURE.

IT ENTERS THE FIELD)

22A. INT. PUMPING HOUSE. EARLY MORNING.

(ROBIN JERKS UP TO
SEE LIGHT FLARE AND
DIE, THROUGH THE
DOORWAY.

SILENCE)

ROBIN: Colin?

(NO ANSWER)

(LOUDER) Colin!

(NO RESPONSE.

ROBIN JUMPS UP,
ROOTS ABOUT TO
FIND HIS TORCH
AND MOVES TOWARDS
THE CRYPT DOOR)

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23. INT. CRYPT. EARLY MORNING.

(ROBIN ENTERS AND LOOKS AROUND
THE CRYPT)

ROBIN: Colin?

(NO RESPONSE THEN
ANNOYED)

Okay. Very funny. Now cut
it out!

(HE SWEEPS THE
TORCH ABOUT.

IT HITS THE
TOMB AND HOLDS.

AS IT DOES THE
KEENING NOISE
STARTS UP.

ROBIN REACTS.

A CRACKLE FROM
WITHIN THE STRUCTURE
AND SUDDENLY IT
OPENS AND THE
ERGON EMERGES.

IT RAISES THE
WEAPON, AND ROBIN
DIVES JUST AS
THE BEAM LANCES
OUT.

IT HITS AN OBJECT
CLOSE TO ROBIN
WHICH REVERTS TO
NEGATIVE AND VANISHES.

ERGON MOVES FORWARD.

GALVANISED, ROBIN
LURCHES TO HIS
FEET, DIVES INTO
THE PUMPING HOUSE,
AND SLAMS THE
DOOR SHUT.

THE DOOR SHUDDERS
UNDER PRESSURE
OF ERGON TRYING TO
OPEN IT.

ROBIN BOLTS THE
DOOR, MOVES TO
GRAB HIS THINGS,
AND GOING TO
THE END OF THE
PUMPING HOUSE
UNBOLTS ONE OF
THE SERVICE EXITS
AND GOES THROUGH,
SLAMMING THE DOOR
BEHIND HIM)

24. INT. GALLIFREY. CASTELLAN'S OFFICE

(CASTELLAN AND
A VERY TENSE
DAMON)

CASTELLAN: I've read your statement Damon. Have you anything further to add?

DAMON: (HESITATES) Yes Castellan. Talor could not have died as your findings suggest.

CASTELLAN: You dispute the verdict of accidental death?

DAMON: I serviced that high tension conduit myself only days ago. The insulation was perfect. To suggest that it shorted and accidentally killed Talor ...

CASTELLAN: We checked the insulation. It had short circuited ... it did kill your superior. Anything else?

DAMON: I cannot accept that.

CASTELLAN: What do you think happened?

DAMON: (AWKWARDLY) I think he could have been murdered.

CASTELLAN: Murdered? Who would want to kill Talor?

DAMON: (HESITATES) I don't know..... Time Lord.

CASTELLAN: If you know something we don't, you must tell us.

DAMON: (LIES) I don't. All I know is that Talor wanted to see you urgently.

CASTELLAN: I think without knowledge concerning his reason for seeing me, it would be unwise to speculate.

(THE DOOR OPENS
TO ADMIT COMMANDER
MAXIL, A TOUGH
LOOKING SOLDIER)

MAXIL: My apologies for intruding. You're wanted by the High Counsel immediately.

CASTELLAN: What now?

MAXIL: The matrix has registered temporal bonding. One of the Time Lords.

(CASTELLAN AND DAMON
REACT)

CASTELLAN: Which one?

MAXIL: The Doctor.

CASTELLAN: (SMUGLY) Really.

DAMON: I think you should
know ...

CASTELLAN: (CUTTING IN) This
is important. I will speak
to you later.

(DAMON PAUSES, THEN
NODS AND LEAVES)

Temporal bonding you say.
(SMILES ODDLY) How very
unfortunate for the Doctor.

25. INT. TARDIS. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR COMING
TO)

NYSSA: (O/S) Doctor ...

(HIS EYES OPEN,
BLANK FOR A BEAT,
THEN HE SMILES AT
NYSSA, TO IMMEDIATELY
WINCE)

NYSSA: Thank goodness
you're alright.

(SITS AND LOOKS
AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: How long have
I been here?

NYSSA: Not long. About
an hour. What was that
thing? It just appeared
from no-where.

THE DOCTOR: Not quite from
no-where. From another
dimension.

NYSSA: Well, it's gone now.

THE DOCTOR: It's not on the
Tardis, if that's what you
mean.

NYSSA: (WITH A SMILE) For a
moment I thought it had taken
you over.

THE DOCTOR: For a moment it did (SEES HER FROWN AND CONTINUES) What you saw was a temporal bonding. The only way a creature from another dimension can get a foot in ours.

NYSSA: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: (SIMPLY PUT) It's the molecular realignment between two basically incompatible life forms. The attack on me was the creature searching out its physical reference point.

NYSSA: A sort of recce? But it's not in our dimension now?

THE DOCTOR: It is. Hiding somewhere. And halfway to achieving its purpose which must be to remain here permanently.

NYSSA: That's impossible.

THE DOCTOR: (PATIENTLY) Bonding is just the first stage. Unless it completes the process it will have no real existence.

NYSSA: I checked the sensors. This creature is formed from anti-matter.

THE DOCTOR: (REACTS) You're sure?

NYSSA: I doublechecked.

THE DOCTOR: It's worse than I feared.

NYSSA: But to remain here,
that creature would completely
have to reverse its polarity.
I mean, if it failed

THE DOCTOR: (BLEAK) Matter
and anti-matter in collision.
I take your point. (URGENT)
We've got work to do.

26. INT. GALLIFREY. COUNSEL CHAMBER.

(HIGH COUNCILLORS
HEDIN, ZORAC AND
THALIA (FEMALE)
AND THE CASTELLAN
SEATED WATCHING
THE LORD PRESIDENT.

THE LORD PRESIDENT
SITS ON HIS THRONE
OF OFFICE, THE
MATRIX CROWN HOVERS
ABOVE HIS HEAD, HIS
EYES CLOSED, HIS
FACE RAPT.

THE LORD PRESIDENT
RAISES HIS HEAD.

THE MATRIX CROWN
RISES UP OF ITS
OWN VOLITION AND
HOLDS.

TENSION)

ZORAC: Well Lord President?

LORD PRESIDENT: The matrix
confirms what we already know
Councillors. The creature
is intelligent. Immensely
powerful, and formed from
anti-matter.

ZORAC: Damnable business!
You're the expert on this,
what do you have to say
Thalia?

THALIA: In theory movement between dimensions is possible. In practice less so. But the same was said about time travel and that's long been a reality.

HEDIN: Has the matrix fixed the location of the creature?

LORD PRESIDENT: It can't. Temporal distortion is extremely severe.

CASTELLAN: You're saying the matrix can't control this creature?

LORD PRESIDENT: The matrix defines the parameters which we as Time Lords control. It was not structured to deal with a threat from outside - especially a threat like this.

THALIA: What the Lord President means is that Bonding was considered impossible to achieve.

ZORAL: But it's happened before hasn't it?

THALIA: Once, I believe.

CASTELLAN: And if we do nothing, what then?

THALIA: At present the creature is shielded. But that will decay. When it does, matter and anti-matter will collide. And nothing we can do will prevent it.

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CASTELLAN: Unless the bond
were severed.

THALIA: That's a different
matter. What the matrix can't
do we can do for it. But
you all know what that would
mean for the Doctor.

(THE TIME LORDS
STARE AT HER
GRAVELY)

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27. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(NYSSA AT THE DATA
BANK SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR LOOKING
AT THE VIEW OF
BLACK SPACE OUTSIDE
ON THE MAIN SCANNER.

A PRINTOUT IN HIS
HANDS)

NYSSA: (READING) "Rondel,
intergalactic region devoid
of all stellar activity.
In former times the
location of rare collapsed
'Q' star." (LOOKS UP)
'Q' star?

THE DOCTOR: They're
very rare. On
burnout it creates Quad
magnetism. That's what the
sensors picked up. It's
the only force known to
shield anti-matter.

NYSSA: that's what's
shielding the creature?

THE DOCTOR: Has to be.
But it's known to decay
rapidly ... Anything else?

NYSSA: Not much. Just the
name the ancients gave to this
region - The Arc of Infinity.

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(THE DOCTOR REACTS
AND MOVES TO PUSH
NYSSA ASIDE, HIS
EYES AVIDLY
EXAMINING THE
DATA SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: That's it, Nyssa!
That's how it came through.
The gateway to the dimensions.
That rainbow thing we saw:
The Arc of Infinity.

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28. INT. GALLIFREY. OFFICE.

(OMEGA RESOLVING
IN THE CONE OF
LIGHT.

WHEN SEEN HE IS
STILL IN NEGATIVE,
BUT SEATED AND
CONNECTED TO A
STRANGE MACHINE
ALSO IN NEGATIVE.

WHEN HE SPEAKS IT
IS WITH TREMENDOUS
EFFORT, BREATHILY)

OMEGA: The bonding was a
success.

TIME LORD: Yes it clearly
registered on the matrix.

OMEGA: The High Council?

TIME LORD: There was no
choice but to act as we
predicted. (ANXIETY) But
you ... I detect weakness.

OMEGA: My concern Time Lord,
not yours. Carry out your
instructions and all will be
well ... The High Council will
act soon?

TIME LORD: Immediately. I'll
be in contact as the situation
develops.

(THE CONE OF LIGHT
FADES)

29. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

NYSSA: All right. It came through the arc, and to stay here it had to bond with you.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, without bonding it would have no real existence.

NYSSA: Surely to do that the creature would have needed your bio scan

THE DOCTOR: That's right. My biological, genetic blueprint. Unique to each of us, and in my case, only to be found in the most secure recesses of the matrix on Gallifrey.

NYSSA: (SHOCKED) Someone there passed it on?

THE DOCTOR: How else could this creature have got it?

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Grounds of House. Day.

ROBIN sits huddled on
the ground.

He looks awful.

Slowly he turns and
looks back at the
crypt.

ROBIN: (MUTTERS) That wasn't
real ... it couldn't have been.

30. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(DAMON AT WORK.
MAXIL ENTERS WITH
TWO GUARDS.

HE MOVES UP TO
DAMON AND HANDS
HIM A SMALL
PLASTIC CARD
WITH AN EMBOSSED
SEAL ON IT)

MAXIL: You're to feed this into
the matrix.

(DAMON LOOKS AT THE
PLASTIC CARD)

Do you not recognise the Lord
President's seal?

DAMON: But to operate the recall
circuit for a Tardis is
most unusual.

MAXIL: This is a unique
situation!

DAMON: (AWKWARDLY) I will need
to confirm your authorisation.

MAXIL: (TO GUARDS) Arrest
him!

DAMON: Please ... Perhaps I spoke in haste. But to recall a Tardis ... And without prior announcement ... You must understand my position.

(MAXIL DISMISSES THE
GUARDS WITH A WAVE
OF THE HAND)

MAXIL: (MORE GENTLY) It is not without due and proper consideration that this decision has been made. The High Council is more than aware of the precedence it sets.

DAMON: (APPEARING TO BE REASSURED)
I'm sure they are.

(DAMON MOVES TO THE
CONSOLE AND SLOTS THE
PLASTIC IN. DAMON
ACTIVATES THE SWITCHES.

THE PROGRAMME STARTS
UP)

May I ask why this is necessary,
Commander?

MAXIL: No. And neither must you discuss this matter with anyone else. Is that understood?

(DAMON NODS)

DAMON: Where do you want the Tardis located?

MAXIL: The security compound. And only I am to have access.

(DAMON OPERATES
THE SWITCHES)

DAMON: Anything else?

MAXIL: Tell my men when the
tardis arrives. They'll be
waiting outside.

(HE LEAVES.

THE GUARDS FOLLOW.

DAMON STARING AFTER
HIM.

CLOSE ON THE CONSOLE.

A LIGHT BEGINS
TO PULSE)

31. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR TENSE,
STUDYING THE DATA
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Thought so! The
arc shifted. Look - massive
energy transfer.

(NYSSA MOVES TO LOOK)

NYSSA: What does it mean?

THE DOCTOR: This creature
controls the shift of the arc.
Think of it Nyssa. Control the
arc and you unlock the door to
travel between the dimensions
of matter and anti-matter.

(A LIGHT BEGINS TO
PULSE ON THE CONSOLE.
GIVEN THE IMPORTANCE
THIS LIGHT REPRESENTS,
A POWERFUL SOUND
EFFECT SHOULD BE USED
TO LIFT ITS IMPACT.

NYSSA SEES IT AND
MOVES TO STUDY IT)

NYSSA: Doctor, we've changed
course! (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR REACTS)

NYSSA: (cont) I'll try and cancel it.

THE DOCTOR: (SHARP) No! (WITH A FORCED SMILE) Sorry. I didn't mean to shout ... It's that if you had attempted to change course, you would have destroyed the Tardis.

NYSSA: What's wrong now?

THE DOCTOR: (SUDDENLY VERY TIRED) The High Council have operated the recall circuit. To resist it would destroy the Tardis.

NYSSA: Who?

THE DOCTOR: The High Council of Time Lords. We're being taken back to Gallifrey.

NYSSA: Why?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. (HE IS VERY CONCERNED) But it must be urgent ... Only twice before in our history has the recall circuit been used.

32. INT. SERVICE PASSAGE. DAY.

(THE SERVICE PASSAGE
IS OLD BUT REASONABLY
WELL MAINTAINED. IT
CARRIES OVERHEAD PIPES
FROM THE PUMPING HOUSE
AHEAD TO THE AUXILLARY
CONTROL IN THE GROUNDS.

ROBIN MOVES INTO VIEW
HEADING FOR THE DOOR
WHICH LEADS THROUGH
INTO THE PUMPING HOUSE.

OVER THE HUM OF THE
PIPES.

ROBIN HESITATES THEN
MOVES ON. HE COMES
TO THE DOOR AND OPENS
IT CAREFULLY)

33. INT. PUMPING HOUSE.

(ROBIN MOVES IN.
HE LOOKS AROUND,
NOTHING UNUSUAL.

HIS EYES GO TO THE
DOOR TO THE CRYPT.
HE MOVES FORWARD.
AS HE DOES A LIGHT
SOURCE FLARES
INSIDE.

HE FREEZES, HEARS
SOUNDS OF MOVEMENT
THEN DIVES FOR COVER.

THE DOOR TO THE
CRYPT OPENS. ROBIN
HEARS THE SOUND OF
SOMEONE ENTERING.

HE PEERS OUT AND
REACTS.

A FAMILIAR FIGURE
IN JEANS AND SWEATER
IS FIXING SOMETHING
TO THE PUMP CONTROL
PANEL, HIS BACK TO
ROBIN)

ROBIN: Colin!

(THE FIGURE FREEZES.

ROBIN MOVES OUT
CAUTIOUSLY)

It's me Colin. Come on.
We've got to get out of here!
(cont ...)

(NO RESPONSE FROM
COLIN)

ROBIN: (cont) What's going on
mate? I was just about to fetch
the police.

(ROBIN HAS MOVED UP
CLOSE TO COLIN.
HE REACHES OUT TO
TOUCH HIM)

Come on! Let's get out of
this hell hole ...

(HE REACTS IN HORROR.

COLIN HAS TURNED.
HIS FACE IS SEEN
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

ROBIN BACKS AWAY, COLIN IS
HORRIFIC, VEGETABLE,
ZOMBIE LIKE - THE
EYES DEAD AND STARING.
A SOUND FROM THE CRYPT
CAUSES ROBIN TO TURN.

APPROACHING IS THE
HIDEOUS ERGON.

ROBIN DIVES FORWARD
AND HURLS HIMSELF
THROUGH THE SERVICE
EXIT BEFORE THE
CREATURE SEES HIM)

34. INT. SERVICE TUNNEL. DAY.

(ROBIN RUSHING THROUGH
THE TUNNEL.

HE PAUSES AT THE END,
PANIC STRICKEN, THEN
MOVES ON OUT INTO THE
DAYLIGHT)

35. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(DAMON TENSELY WATCHING
THE PULSING LIGHT ON
THE CONSOLE.

THE PULSING SUDDENLY
STOPS, THE LIGHT
HOLDING STEADY.

DAMON'S HAND POISES
OVER A SWITCH)

36. INT. GALLIFREY. SECURITY
COMPOUND.

(AN INNER AREA WHICH
IS CONNECTED TO THE
CORRIDORS BEYOND.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES)

37. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(THE LIGHT CUTS ON
THE CONSOLE.

DAMON HIS HAND
POISED OVER THE
SWITCH, ACTIVATES
IT. THE SCREEN
ACTIVATES - A VIEW
OF THE CONSOLE ROOM
AND THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Amsterdam Street.
Day.

ROBIN stands in the
middle of a CROWDED
pavement vaguely staring
up at something.

We see that it is a
police station.

Reluctantly he starts
to climb the steps.

38. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE POTAR IS STATIONARY)

NYSSA: We've arrived.

THE DOCTOR: So it would seem.

(DAMON ON THE SCREEN)

DAMON: Doctor ... please
answer ...!

THE DOCTOR: Damon ...

DAMON: Thank goodness.
Listen, I haven't much time.

39. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(DAMON NERVOUS,
THE DOCTOR ON
THE SCREEN)

DAMON: You're in great
danger. I have proof ...

(THE SCREEN
SUDDENLY FUZZES
AND GOES INTO
STATIC.

DAMON TRIES TO
GET THE PICTURE
BACK BUT FAILS)

40. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA REACTING
TO THE SCREEN
FUZZING WITH
STATIC.

THE DOCTOR TIRES
TO GET IT TO WORK
BUT FAILS)

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKS AT
NYSSA) What was all that
about?

41. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(DAMON TRYING TO
GET THE PICTURE.

HEARS A SOUND
AND SWITCHES IT
OFF SWIFTLY.

MAXIL ENTERS)

42. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR TRYING
TO GET THE SCREEN
TO WORK)

NYSSA: What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.- I've got
to see Damon. He may be able
to clear up the mystery. Quickly,
Nyssa!

(OPERATES THE
DOOR MECHANISM
AND EXITS.

NYSSA FOLLOWS)

43. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

MAXIL: The Tardis has arrived?

DAMON: Yes, I was about to inform you.

(MAXIL MOVES TO
EXAMINE THE
CONSOLE)

The compound is secure.

MAXIL: Excellent.

(TURNS TO MOVE
AWAY)

DAMON: Commander Maxil ...

(MAXIL PAUSES)

Why are you treating the Doctor like a criminal?

MAXIL: I'm simply following orders.

(HE GOES OUT.

DAMON TURNS BACK, HIS
EYES GOING TO THE
CONSOLE)

44. INT. GALLIFREY. SECURITY COMPOUND.

(THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA MOVE ACROSS
THE COMPOUND TO THE
DOORS)

NYSSA: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: In the heart of
the citadel. The security
compound.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO THE DOOR AND
TRIES TO OPEN IT.

IT DOESN'T BUDGE)

They're taking no chances.

NYSSA: We're locked in!

THE DOCTOR: Yes ...
(EXAMINES LOCK) Trimonic lock. Hand
print activated from outside.

(SUDDENLY MORE
POSITIVE)

Fetch the indent kit from
my work bench. We might
just be able to trip it ...
quickly now!

(NYSSA GIVES HIM A
FRUSTRATED LOOK
BUT GOES OFF)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Amsterdam. Student
Hostel. Day.

Dejectedly, ROBIN
approaches the hostel
and goes in.

(NO SCENE 45)

46. INT. AMSTERDAM. HOSTEL RECEPTION.

(A YOUNG STUDENT
RECEPTIONIST LOOKS
UP AS ROBIN
ENTERS)

ROBIN: You have a room
booked for me.

(RECEPTIONIST CHECKS
THE BOOK)

RECEPTIONIST: (DUTCH ACCENT)
Your name please?

ROBIN: Stuart ...

RECEPTIONIST: Ah yes ...
how long you will wish to
have the room for Mr. Stuart?

ROBIN: I don't know. A
few days.

RECEPTIONIST: No problem.
(PASSES KEY) You are in
room thirty four.

(ROBIN STARTS TO GO)

Oh, one moment. (ROBIN
PAUSES) You are the Mr.
Stuart who reserved with
Mr. Frazer. Mr. Colin
Frazer?

ROBIN: (WOUND UP) What about it?

RECEPTIONIST: Will Mr. Frazer check in today?

ROBIN: Don't count on it.

RECEPTIONIST: I'm sorry?

ROBIN: (EXPLODING) What I said! Colin Frazer won't be coming here. Not today ... not tomorrow ... if you want the details, ask the police. Perhaps when they stop being indifferent, they might start looking for him!

(RECEPTIONIST,
CONFUSED BY THE
OUTBURST)

RECEPTIONIST: I ask because there is a telephone message for him, that is all.

ROBIN: What message?

RECEPTIONIST: His cousin Mr. Stuart will arrive at Schiphol tomorrow. (CHECK) Two thirty in the afternoon.

(ROBIN STARES AT HIM
FOR A MOMENT THEN
HE MOVES ON INTO
THE HOSTEL.

THE RECEPTIONIST
STARING AFTER HIM)

47. INT. GALLIFREY. SECURITY COMPOUND.

(NYSSA RETURNS WITH
A SMALL WALLET FULL
OF TINY CHARGED
HAIRPIN LEVERS.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES IT
FROM HER HAND AND SETS
TO WORK ON THE LOCK.

NYSSA HAS BEEN
THINKING. SHE WATCHES
THE DOCTOR WORK FOR A
MOMENT)

NYSSA: This anti-matter thing.

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

NYSSA: Will the Time Lords be
able to find it.

THE DOCTOR: Possibly when its
shielding starts to decay.

NYSSA: If it doesn't?

THE DOCTOR: Then they must
find another way to sever the
bond.

NYSSA: (ALARMED) Sever the
bond? Destroy you!
(SUDDENLY REALISING) Is that
why they've brought you back?

THE DOCTOR:

I can't think of another reason.

NYSSA: They wouldn't kill you.
They wouldn't dare! (UNSURE)
Would they?

THE DOCTOR: They may
have no other option.

NYSSA: What are you going
to do?

THE DOCTOR: Find Damon ...
if we can get out of here ...

48. INT. GALLIFREY. COMPUTER ROOM.

(DAMON MOVES TO
THE CONSOLE, HIS
EYES ON A SWITCH.

HE PONDERES INDECISIVELY,
THEN COMES TO A
DECISION. HE TRIPS
THE SWITCH)

49. INT. GALLIFREY. SECURITY COMPOUND.

(THE DOCTOR REACTS
AS THE LOCK HUMS AND
TRIPS. THE DOORS
OPEN)

NYSSA: You did it!

THE DOCTOR: I doubt it ...
Not with this sort of lock. And
certainly not as quickly.

(HE MOVES OUT INTO
A CORRIDOR FOLLOWED
BY NYSSA)

50. INT. GALLIFREY. CORRIDOR.

(THEY PAUSE IN
THE CORRIDOR)

THE DOCTOR: (URGENT, CHECKS HIS
BEARING) That way.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

51. INT. GALLIFREY. CORRIDOR.

(MAXIL AND HIS
GUARDS MOVING ALONG)

52. INT. GALLIFREY. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA MOVING CAUTIOUSLY
ALONG.

AS THEY MOVE ON, A GUARD
EXITS FROM A ROOM
AND SEES THEM)

53. INT. GALLIFREY. CORRIDOR.

(MAXIL AND HIS GUARDS.

A BLEEP FROM MAXIL'S
WRIST COMMUNICATOR)

MAXIL: Yes?

54..INT. GALLIFREY. CORRIDOR.

(NYSSA AND THE
DOCTOR)

NYSSA: Where are we
trying to get to?

THE DOCTOR: The computer
room. Not far off now.

NYSSA: Will it be guarded

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And I
have the feeling they
know we've arrived.

(THEY MOVE OFF
TOWARDS A BEND)

55. INT. GALLIFREY. CORRIDOR.

(UP AHEAD A GUARD
WAITS STASAR
DRAWN LISTENING
TO THE APPROACH
OF THE DOCTOR
AND NYSSA.

JUST AS THEY
REACH THE TURNING,
ANOTHER GUARD SPRINGS
OUT, STASAR LEVELLED.

NYSSA, WHO IS AHEAD
OF THE DOCTOR PUSHES
HIM VIOLENTLY.

HE TUMBLES BACK
AND FALLS.

SHE AND THE DOCTOR
TURN AND RUSH BACK
THE WAY THEY HAVE
COME.

FOOTSTEPS POUND
BEHIND THEM.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
BACK.

GUARDS ARE IN
PURSUIT. ONE OF
THEM RAISES HIS
WEAPON.

THE DOCTOR PUSHES
NYSSA ASIDE AS A
STASAR CHARGE
HURTLES DOWN THE
CORRIDOR TO MISS.

WEAVING, HE STEADIES
NYSSA, DARTS FOR
THE SAFETY OF THE
NEXT BEND. THEN
STOPS.

FACING THEM IS
MAXIL WITH HIS
TWO GUARDS.

THE DOCTOR PUSHES
NYSSA BACK, TURNS
AND TRIES TO DODGE
OFF.

MAXIL FIRES.

THE DOCTOR IS HIT
AND FALLS
UNCONSCIOUS.

NYSSA GOES TO HIM
BUT THE TWO GUARDS
RUSH UP AND GRAB
HER.

HER EYES GO TO
THE DOCTOR'S
SPRAWLED BODY ON
THE FLOOR)

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

FADE OUT